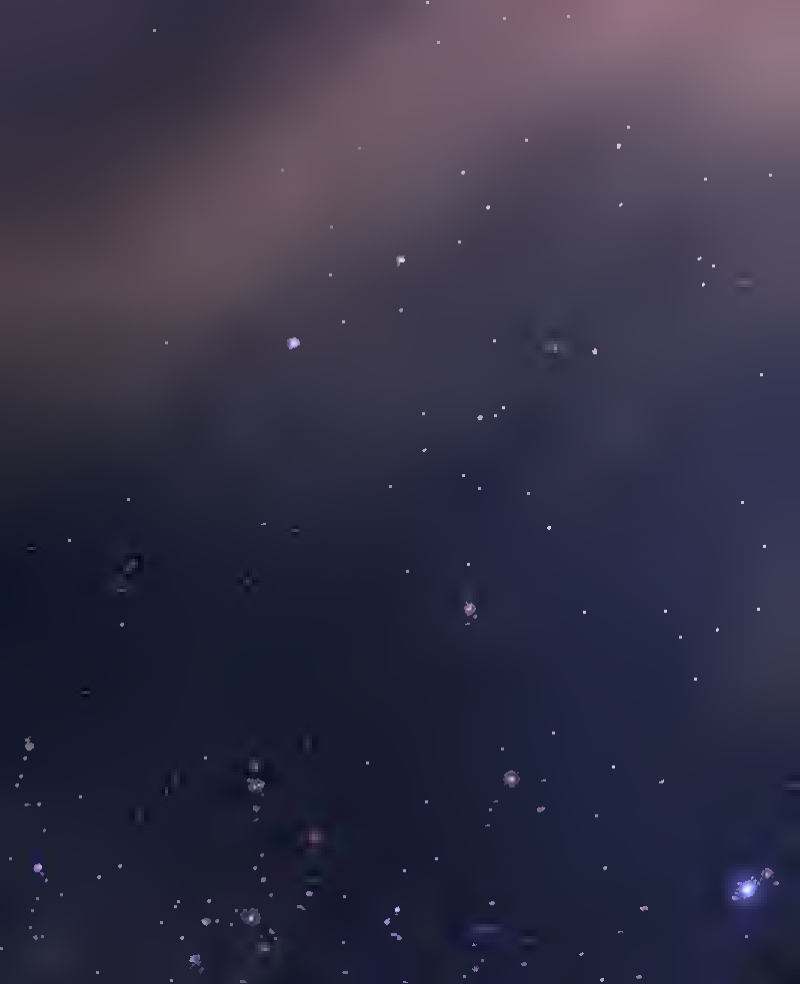
HELIOS:FEMINA

Axis Mundi



I know of a place
between heaven and hell.

Axis Mundi.

Up here, anything is possible.
Rules and laws defy logic,
Ideas that were
once perceived as science fiction
are the new reality.

Sounds like a dream...

...but even nightmares seem real here.

A day in the life in the Kingdom is anything but honorable.

If Axis Mundi believes that it is truly the cosmic axis...

...then it shares a common thread with the

celestial seven deadly sins.

All of which
are symbolically linked
to the stars.

Let's start here.

Saturn,
the ruler of hearts full
with avarice.

This desert is
a haven for greedy players
and gamblers who will never
satisfy their appetite of
wanting more.

Speaking of cravings,
Jupiter houses the gluttons who
will explore the depths...

...of their unfathomable
hunger.

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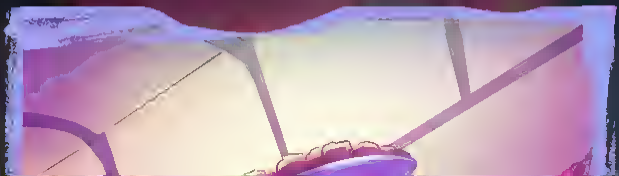
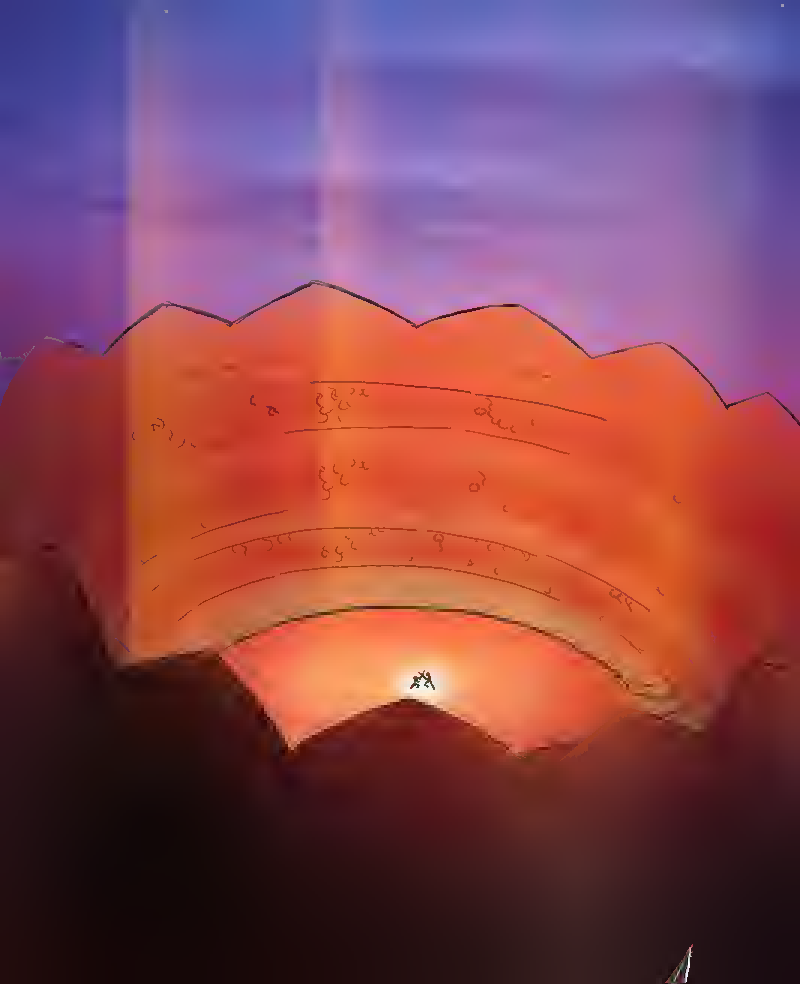


Abbh, Mars.

Passion is to suffer...



...enough said.

Lustful seekers
aching to quench their thirst
can fulfill their ultimate fantasy
that would make Venus herself
covet.

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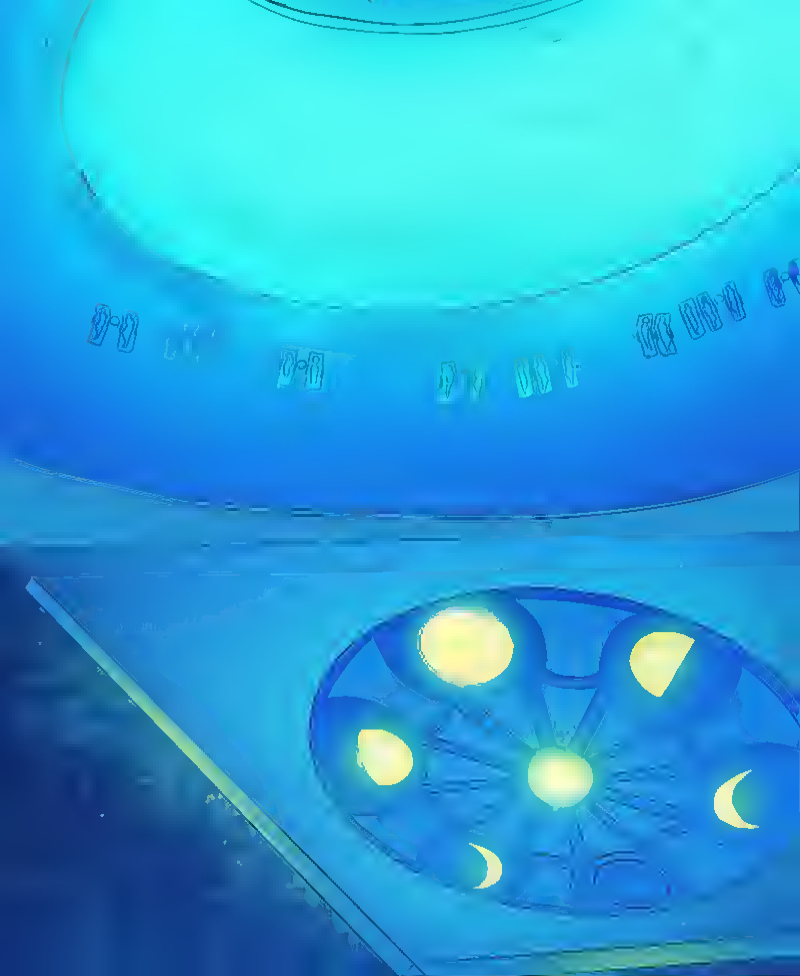
Paradise alone
is not enough to pacify
Mercury's bitterness.

Competing to become

the object of another person's envy
seems to be the only remedy.

With all of this abundant free time, people here spend most of it doing absolutely nothing.

The drowsy moon
seems more active than the listless drifters
bathing in sloth.



beep beep

Work begins once
I've been given an assignment.

Being a musician
on demand isn't a bad gig.
Most nights,
I'll play at restaurants,
birthday parties,
any events for the elites.
Whatever music they need,
I perform.

As long as
I earn credits to buy what I need,
work is work.

But what do we have here...
a royal invitation?

Hmmm...
looks like today's assignment
is a little different.

I've been requested
to audition for Ash's
royal musical ensemble.

That's so random...
...but it's kind of appropriate because...

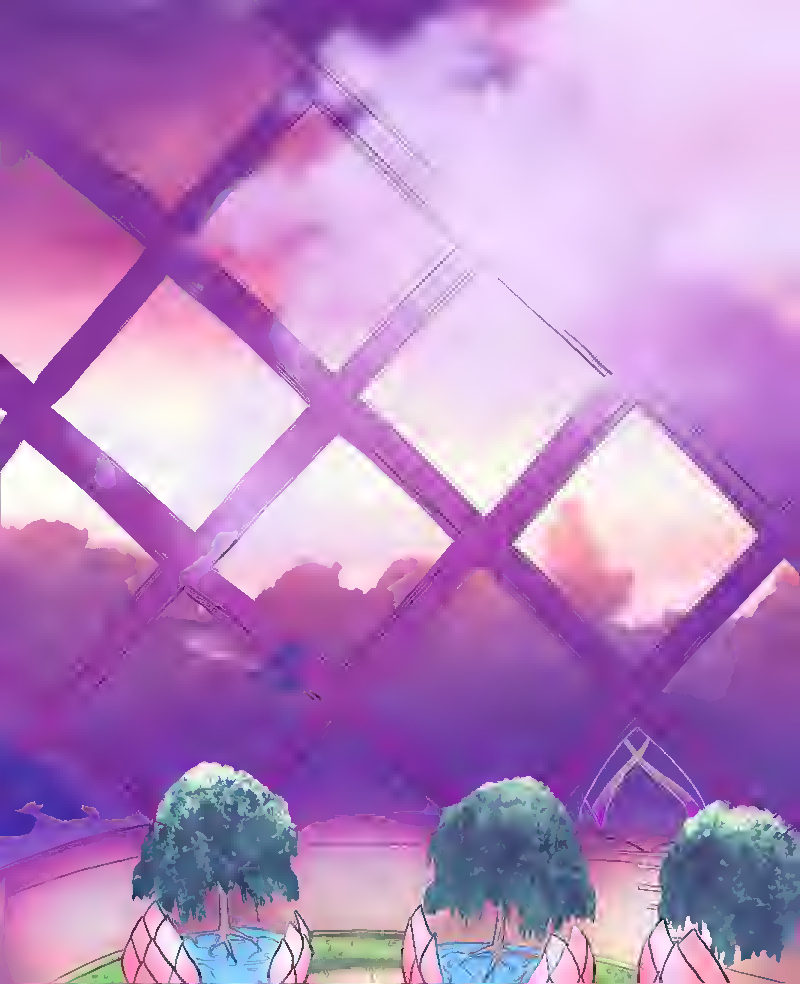
The final one,
the mother of all sins who shines
with glorious pride, is...

...the Sun.

Apparently,
the one responsible for the
Rise and Fall is a man with the
surname Cornelius.

No one knows his first name.

However...
he does have a son.
Ash.



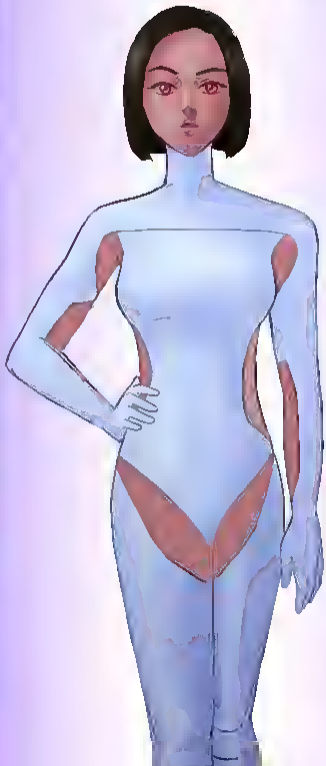
Whoa... so *this* is

the hanging garden
in Ash's palace.
It's so beautiful!
I can get used to this.

Good evening,
White Ravens

White Ravens.

My name is
Mira Melodia.

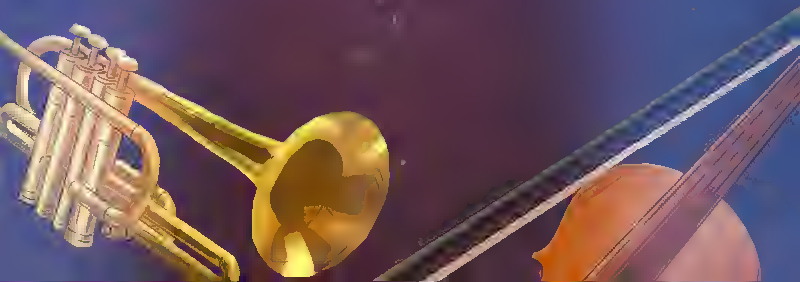


My role is to
execute his highness's orders.
The royal musical ensemble is
short of a few key instrumentalists,
and his highness's birthday gala
is this Friday.

Based on your applications, you are the best of the best.

You may select any instrument of your choice, but you will have to improvise to whatever Ash desires.

Understood?



When do we begin?

Now.

Evening,
White Ravens...
shall we?

Thanks for subscribing!

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